Christmas Songbook List

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15) O Come, All Ye Faithful
16) Riu, Riu, Chiu
17) Silent night
18) The Angel Gabriel
19) The First Nowell
20) The Holly and the Ivy
21) We Three Kings
22) What Child is This
Angels We Have Heard on High

traditional French Carol

Gloria, traditional French carol
arr. Edward Shippen Barnes, alt.

1. Angels we have heard on high
   sweetly singing o'er the plains,

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
   Why your joyous strains prolong?

3. Come to Bethlehem and see
   Him whose birth the angels sing;

and the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.
Say what may the tiding be, which inspire your heav'ly song.
Come adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, the new born King.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.

ChristmasCarolMusic.org - free Christmas carol sheet music
Away in a Manger

ChristmasCarolMusic.org - free Christmas carol sheet music

words: v. 1 & 2 anonymous, 1885
v. 3 attr. to John Thomas McFarland, 1887
tune: Mueller; James Ramsey Murray
harm. by Edward L. Stauff

Away in a Manger

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his bed,
   Little Lord Jesus, laid down for thee.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
   But little Lord Jesus, no cry comes from thee.

Je - sus laid down his sweet head.

Je - sus, no crying He makes. I love thee, Lord.

The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, the little Lord Jesus a - cradle till morning is nigh.

Jesus laid down in the manger, no crib for His bed,
   The little Lord Jesus, laid down for thee.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
   But little Lord Jesus, no cry comes from thee.

Jesus laid down His sweet head.

Jesus, no crying He makes. I love thee, Lord.

The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, the little Lord Jesus a - cradle till morning is nigh.
Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

words by Johann Rist
trans. John Troutbeck

music Ermutre Dich, Johann Schop
harm. J. S. Bach

Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

1. Break forth, O bea - tiful light, And ush - er in the morn - ing: O
shep - herds, hast our bro - ther with a - fright, But hear the an - gel's war - ning. This
child, now weak in in - fan - cy, Our con - fi - dence and joy shall be, The
power of Sa - tan brea - king, Our peace e - ter - nal ma - king.

2. All bles - sing, thanks and praise to thee, Lord Je - sus Christ, be gi - ven; Thou
with deigned to be, Our foes in sun - der ri - ven. O
grant us through our day of grace With con - stant praise to seek Thy face; Grant
us ere long in glo - ry With prai - ses to a - dore thee.
Coventry Carol

15th century

harm. Martin Fallas Shaw


O sis- ters too, how may we do for to pre- serve this day this
Her- od the king, in his rag-ing, char- ged he hath this day his
That woe is me, poor child, for thee! And ev-er morn and day his

poor young men of might, for whom we do sing? By by, lul- ly lul- lay.
thy par- ting nei- ther say nor sing by by, lul- ly, lul- lay!

Deck the Hall

words: traditional English

tune: Nos Galan, traditional Welsh

Deck the hall with the boughs of holly,
See the blazing Yule before us,
fa la la la la la la la.

Tis the season to be jolly,
Strike the harp and join the chorus,
fa la la la la la la la.

Don we now our gay apparel,
Fol low me in all together,
fa la la la la la la la.

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol,
While I tell of the Yuletide treasure,
fa la la la la la la la.
Ding Dong Merrily on High

words by George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)
tune: 16th cent. French
harm. by Edward L. Stauff

1. Ding dong! Mer - ri - ly on high in heav'n the bells are
ring - ing.
sung - en.
ring - ers;

2. E'en so here be - low, be low, let stee - ple bells be
swung - en.
may ye beau - ti - ful - ly

3. Pray ye du - ti - ful - ly prime your ma - tin chime, ye

Ding Dong Merrily on High

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God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen

words: traditional English
tunr: traditional English
harm. by Charles W. Douglass

1. God rest ye mer • ry, gen • tle • men, let noth • ing you dis • may, re • member
2. From God, our heav • n-ly fa • ther, a bles • sed an • gel, came, and un • to cer • tain
3. "Fear not, then" said the an • gel, "Let noth • ing you af • fright. This day is born a
4. Now to the Lord sing prais • ses, all you with • in this place, and with true love and

member Christ our Sav • iour was born on Christ • mas day to save us all from
that in Beth • le • hem was born the Son of God by ti • dings of the bright to free all those who
trust in Him from Sa • tan's pow • r and ti • dings of com • fort and the holy tide of
bring re • deem • ing grace.

Satan's power when we were gone a stray. O ti • dings of com • fort and joy, com • fort and joy, O ti • dings of com • fort and joy!

Sa • tan's was shap • herds brought ti • dings of the pure vir • gin bright to ti • dings of com • fort and joy, O ti • dings of com • fort and joy!
brother • hood each oth • er now em save us all from that in Beth • le • hem was born the Son of God by ti • dings of the bright to ti • dings of com • fort and joy!

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Good King Wenceslas

words by J. M. Neale

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen,
Bring me wine and bring me pine logs, strong'er.
2. "Hi-ther, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it,
Bring me flesh and bring me meat, tell-ing:
3. "Bring me flesh and dark'er now,
And the wind blows bril-liant:"
4. "Sire, the night is steps he trod,
Where the snow lay with-tin:
5. In his mas-ter's where the wind blows, thou, and I will round a-bout,
Dark er now, and the wind blows, thou and I will round a-bout,
Who is he? Where and what his
dwell-ing?"

1. Good King Wenceslas looked out on the Feast of Stephen,
Bring me wine and bring me pine logs, strong'er.
2. "Hi-ther, page, and stand by me, if thou know'st it,
Bring me flesh and bring me meat, tell-ing:
3. "Bring me flesh and dark'er now,
And the wind blows bril-liant:"
4. "Sire, the night is steps he trod,
Where the snow lay with-tin:
5. In his mas-ter's where the wind blows, thou, and I will round a-bout,
Dark er now, and the wind blows, thou and I will round a-bout,
Who is he? Where and what his
dwell-ing?"

ChristmasCarolMusic.org - free Christmas carol sheet music
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

1. Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"
   peace on earth and mercy mild,
   hold him come, all he brings,
   join the triumph of the skies; Beth-le-hem!"
   man-u-el, sec-on-d birth.

2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored;
   Prince of peace! Vir-gin's womb.
   God and sinners off-spring of the ris'n with heal-ing mild.
   hail th'in-car-nate born that man no de-i-ty, more may die,
   with th'an-gel-ic pleasd as man with an-gels.
   Hark! The herald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"

3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of right-eous-ness!
   Sun of right-est born; Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
   Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Veiled in flesh the God-head see;
   Hail the Sun of an-damn-ed, with th'an-gel-ic pleasd as man with an-gels.
   Hail the Sun of an-damn-ed, with th'an-gel-ic pleasd as man with an-gels.
   Hail the Sun of an-damn-ed, with th'an-gel-ic pleasd as man with an-gels.
   Hail the Sun of an-damn-ed, with th'an-gel-ic pleasd as man with an-gels.

words by Charles Wesley

music: Mendelssohn, Felix Mendelssohn
adapt. William H. Cummings

ChristmasCarolMusic.org - free Christmas carol sheet music
In the Bleak Midwinter

words by Christina Rosetti (1830-1894)

music: Cranham, Gustav Holst

1. God, in the bleak mid-winter, frosty wind made moan, %
2. Heaven cannot hold him, nor the earth sustain; %
3. Angels and archangels, may have gathered there, %
4. What can I give him, poor as I am? 

Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone. %
Heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign. %
Cherubim and seraphim I would bring a lamb. %
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb. %

Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow, snow, faced: the bliss, %
In the bleak mid-winter, in her maiden part. Yet %
But his mother onely, I would do my part. %
If I were a wise man, I would do my part. %

In the Bleak Midwinter:

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It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

words: Edmund H. Sears
music: Carol, Richard S. Willis

1. It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old, from
   heaven is heard, that sweet harp shall sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come with peace-ful wings un-furled, and
   oil, the days are hastening on, by the proph-ets bars fore-told, when

3. And ye, be-neath life's crushing load whose forms are ben-ding low, who
   lo, the days are hastening on, by the proph-ets bars fore-told, when

4. For lo, the days are hastening on, by the proph-ets bars fore-told, when
   oil, the days are hastening on, by the proph-ets bars fore-told, when

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear
ChristmasCarolMusic.org - free Christmas carol sheet music
Joy to the World

words by Isaac Watts, alt.

tune: *Antioch*, George Frederick Handel
adapt. & arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come. Let earth receive her King.
2. Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns. Let men their praises sing.
3. He rules the world with truth and grace. Let Him be exalted in your sight.

Let while the ev'ry heart of rocks, His right-eous room, and plains and fields and glories of pre - pare Him and rooms, and heav'n and nature sing, joy, and re - peat the sound - ing His wonders of His and - and hea - ven and na - ture sing, joy, and re - peat the sound - ing His wonders of His

and - and hea - ven and nature sing, joy, and re - peat the sound - ing His wonders of His

heav'n and nature sing, joy, and re - peat the sound - ing His wonders of His
Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

1. Lo, how a rose e'er blooming from the tender stem hath sprung! Of Jesse's lineage coming, as men of old have sung. It came, a flow'ret bright, amid the cold of winter when half spent was the night.

2. I sa - ia'h 'twas fore - told it, from the rose I have in mind. With the Virgin Old Moth - er kind. To show God's love a -

Lo, How a Rose E'er Blooming

anonymous German
trans. by Theodore Baker
O Little Town of Bethlehem

words by Phillips Brooks

music: St. Louis, Lewis H. Redner

1. O Little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie. A morn, while Christ is born, Mary, and gathered all a-give, So above, while Christ is born, Mary, and gathered all a-give, So

2. For ho-ly child of Beth-le-hem, de-scend to us, we pray. Cast

3. How si-lent ly, how won-drous gift is giv'n. So

4. O holy child of Beth-le-hem, de-scend to us, we pray. Cast

above thy deep and dream-less sleep the si-lent stars go by, yet

mors-tals sleep, the an-gels keep their watch of won-dring love. O

God im-parts to hu-man hearts the bles-sings of His Heav'n. No

out our sin and en-ter in, be born in us to day. We

in thy dark streets shi-neth the ev-er last-ing light; the

morn-ing stars, to geth-er pro-claim the ho-ly birth! And

ear may hear His com-ing, but great glad ti-dings tell, O

hear the Christ-mas an-gels the ev-er last-ing light; the

hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to night. earth.

prais-es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.

meek souls will re-ceive him still, the dear Christ en-ter in.

come to us, a bide with us, our Lord Em-man-u-el.
O Come, All Ye Faithful

Latin, John F. Wade
trans. by Frederick Oakeley and others

John F. Wade, 1751

ChristmasCarolMusic.org - free Christmas carol sheet music
RIU, RIU, CHIU
(Villancico a 4)

Anonymous
ed. by Paco Marmol & Manolo Casaus

SOURCE: Cancionero de Uppsala: Villancicos de diverso autores (Venetiis, 1556)
Spanish has been modernized.
2.- Este qu'es nacido es el gran monarca,
Christo patriarca, de carne vestido;
hanos redimido con se hacer chiquito,
a un qu'era infinito, finito se hiziera.

3.- Muchas profecias lo han profetizado,
Ya un nuestros días lo hemos al consado
Adios humanado vemos en el suelo,
Yal hombre nelcielo porquel le quistera.

4.- Yo vi mil garzones que andaban cantando,
por aquí volando, haciendo mil sones,
diciendo a gascones: "Gloria sea en el cielo
y paz en el suelo", pues de sus nasciera.

5.- Este viene a dar a los muertos vida
y viene a reparar de todos la caída;
es la luz del día aqueste mozuelo;
este es el cordero que San Juan dixera.

6.- Mira bien queos quadre que ansina lo oyera,
Que Dios no pudiera hacer la mas que madre,
El quera su padre hoy della nascio
Y el que la drio su hijo so dixera.

7.- Pues que ya tenemos lo que deseamos,
todos juntos vamos, presentes llevemos;
todos le daremos muestra voluntad,
pues a se igualar con el hombre viniera.
Silent Night

Words by Joseph Mohr
trans. John F. Young

Tune by Franz Gruber, alt.
harm. by Carl H. Reinecke

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1. Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright
2. Silent night, holy night, shear-herds quake at the sight,
3. Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light

round yon virgin
glo ries stream from
ra diant beams from

mother and child.
heaven afar,
thy holy face

Holy infant so tender and mild,
al le lu ia.

sleep in heavily peace,
Christ the Saviour is born,

sleep in heavily peace,
Christ the Saviour is born!

Christ the Saviour is born,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth,

Christ the Saviour is born
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.
The Angel Gabriel

1. The angel Gabriel from heaven came, his wings as drifted snow, his eyes a flame;
   "All hail," said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary, most highly favored lady;" "Gloria!

2. "For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be, all gentle Mary meekly bowed her head, "To God," she said, "my Lord!"
   "Gloria!

3. Then Emmanu-el, the Christ, was born in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn, and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say "Most holy Name." Most highly favored lady;" "Gloria!

The First Nowell

1. The first Nowell, the angel did say, was to certain poor
   in the wise men Beth-lavent-

2. They looked up and saw a shining star
   west, o'er three, full

3. And by the light of that same star
   drew nigh to the north wise men

4. This star drew nigh to the north wise men
   say, was to star

5. Then entered in those fields where they lay
   earth it

Shepherds in fields as they lay, in fields where they lay
keeping their great king was given great

Sheep on a cold winter's night that was so deep. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.
Follow the star where Jesus lay. Nowell, Nowell, Nowell.

Born is the King of Israel.
The Holly and the Ivy

words: traditional English

music: traditional English

harm. Edward L. Stauff

All trees that are in the wood, The holly bears the crown: O, the
Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, To be our dear Savior:

Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, To do poor sinners good:

Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, On Christmas Day in the morn: all:

Mary bore sweet Jesus Christ, For to redeem us:

Rising of the sun, And the running of the deer The

Playing of the merry organ, Sweet singing in the choir.
We Three Kings

1. We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse far.
2. Born a king on Bethlehem's plain, I, Incense of offer have.
3. Frankincense to Bethlehem give, fume and perfume to thee.
4. Myrrh have I, its bitter perfume, Breathes a life of God in thee.
5. Glorious now be hold him arise, King and God of Israel.

Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.
King for ever, ceasing never, Over us God on high.
Prayer and praise, bleeding, dying, Worship him in the stone-cold tomb.
Allegro, Alleluia, Alleluia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.
1. What child is this who, laid to rest, on Mary’s lap is sleeping? Whom ranges here? Bring in such estate where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear: Remember what the angels said: "This is the Christ the King whom shepherds guard and angels sing: Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

2. Why lies He in such mean estate where gold and myrrh, come peasant, king to own him. The

3. So bring Him in-cense, while shepherds watch are keeping? Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading. King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts en throne Him.